

Heiress's 159

Chapter 159

Bella said, "No, think of another condition."

"But you just promised me!" Ryan raised his eyebrows and looked anxious.

"I really can't go with you."

Bella looked at him sternly. "I promised Grandpa Nigel that I would spend his birthday with him as his granddaughter-in-law. After his birthday, I won't have anything to do with the Salvador family anymore. If I attend his birthday party with another man, I'm afraid Grandpa Nigel will feel uncomfortable. I just want Grandpa Nigel to be happy on his 80th birthday. After all, I won't be spending much time with him anymore."

As she spoke, a trace of sadness flashed across her beautiful eyes.

"Anna, you're such a good person. I think that Justin is too blind to have missed out on you." Ryan sighed.

But then Ryan thought, 'If my best friend wasn't so blind, how could I get the chance to find this hidden treasure? Oh, Justin... Your loss is my gain! Your blindness is the reason I'll be happy for the rest of my life!'

"So, tell me another condition." Bella touched the crystal artwork with her fingertips. She liked it so much that she could not put it down.

"Then, can you please change the way you address me from now on? I don't want you to call me Mr. Hoffman." Ryan batted his long eyelashes pleadingly.

"That's it? You know, it's rare for me to owe favors."

"I'm just happy that you let me stay for dinner." Ryan looked at her adoringly, seizing every opportunity to convey his love for her.

"From now on, I'll call you Ryan. Is that okay?" Bella asked.

"Of course! Ryan, it is!" Ryan's heart throbbed with joy.

He just felt that he had taken a big step forward to close the gap between them. To him, Anna saying his name was equivalent to her calling him "babe".

"Ms. Bella, your noodles are ready."

Steven came over wearing an apron. He was so gentle to Bella, but he was mean to Ryan. "I've also cooked one bowl for him, extra spicy."

Steven thought, 'I hope the spice kills him!'

"Anna, don't you think it's inconvenient for you to be living with a male nanny? I have an old maid who has been working in my house for the past fifteen years. I can ask her to work for you. She's hard-working and efficient. Her cooking is also delicious. I grew up eating her food." Ryan glanced

sideways at Steven, acting like a jealous sidepiece who had just gained attention.

Steven was so angry that he clutched his apron. 'How dare this man suggest this?! He's not even Bella's boyfriend yet!'

"Steve and I grew up together. He's mine."

Bella's beautiful eyes dimmed, and her voice became cold. "Mr. Hoffman, don't you think that you're overstepping your bounds?"

Steven felt a surge of warmth in his heart. 'I knew that Bella would be on my side!'

Ryan almost vomited blood from his broken heart.

He thought, 'Anna grew up with this male nanny? Is he her childhood sweetheart?! Why is Asher Thompson so generous as not to bury this man alive and even allow him to stay with his girlfriend?!'

"You can head to the dining table first. I'll put the artwork upstairs and be right back."

Bella put the statue back in the box and went upstairs happily with her new gift.

Ryan looked at the woman, who was tiptoeing briskly like a little butterfly, and felt a surge of desire in his heart. He could not help but snap a photo of her back.

This photo looked like a work of art even when he had just casually taken it.

At this time, a message popped up on his screen.

[Justin: I'm in a bad mood. Let's go out and have a drink.]

Ryan suddenly felt smug and sent him the photo he had just taken.

Two seconds later, Justin called Ryan.

"Hello?" Ryan turned around and answered the call, lowering his voice.

Justin's voice was cold and dark, as if he came from hell. "Are you with Anna at this hour?"

"I am with Anna right now, at her house too." Ryan had to show off to Justin.

“Where is her house?!” Justin growled.

“What?! You don’t even know where your ex-wife lives? Oh no, I can’t tell you this. She clearly doesn’t want you to bother her if she doesn’t tell you.”

“Ryan, I’ll only ask you this once more. Where is she staying?” Justin’s tone was murderous.

“Hehe...”

Ryan covered his mouth and snickered. “I’m not telling you!”